Miss E. S. Longhery.

The Song of

BLANCHE ALPEN

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY

Charles Jeffreys

The Music Composed by

STEPHEN GLOVER.

The young Italian spoke with rapture of the blue and bright skies of his native land he talked with fervour of the balmy air and blooming flowers of Italy: he praised her Gondolas – and the Music wafted from them o'er the moonlit seas: but Blanche was little moved by his eloquence: – he paused and she in one of her own sweet Alpine Airs gave utterance to her thoughts in artless song. THREE WEEKS IN SWITZERLAND.

25 Cts Nett

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THE SONG OF BLANCHE ALPEN.

Written by C. JEFFERYS. Composed by S. GLOVER.

Moderato con espress.

PIANO FORTE.

p cres.

p dim ritard *pp*

You speak of sunny skies to me Of orange grove and bow_er; Of winds that wake soft

me_lo_dy From leaf and bloom_ing flow'r: And you may prize those far_off skies, But

rall: A tempo.

tempt not me to roam: In sweet content my days are spent Then wherefore leave my

home? In sweet content my days are spent Then wherefore leave my home?

rall

dim.

You tell me oft of rivers bright Where golden gal - leys

rall.

float; But have you seen our lakes by night, Or sail'd in Al - pine boat? You

rall:

A tempo.

speak of lands where hearts and hands Will greet me as I come__ But tho' I find true

hearts and kind, They're kin_ _der still at home. But tho' I find true hearts and kind, They're

f

kinder still at home.

p dim. rall. *pp*

Had you been rear'd by Alpine hills, Or lov'd in Al_ pine dells You'd prize, like me our

mountain rills, Nor fear the tor - - - - rent swells: It matters not how

A tempo.

drear the spot, How proud or poor the dome. Love still retains some deathless chains That

bind the heart to home Love still retains some deathless chains That

bind the heart to home.

rall:

dim.

rall:

pp